THE EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD

Missionary Letters from Europe

BLESSED ARE YE THAT SOW BESIDE ALL WATERS

Isaiah 32:20.

Published Bi-monthly by the

AMERICAN-EUROPEAN FELLOWSHIP

156 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK, N. Y.

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MAY
1942

SUPPLICATION

Forgive my sins, O Lord, I humbly pray:
Teach me to know the meaning of Thy Word.
Transform for me my night-time into day
And give me grace to magnify my Lord.

O lead me to the shining light of truth:
From doubt and unbelief set Thou me free.
Help me regain the faith that blessed my youth
That joy may be re-born in serving Thee.

I would not ask Thee, Lord, to end all pain:
For Thou alone canst know Thy greater plan:
Only that I may find my soul again;
Once more achieve the stature of a man.

The

EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD

Published Bi-monthly by the American-European Fellowship
for Christian Oneness and Evangelization

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NORMAN J. SMITH, Managing Editor

MAY
1942

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REV. THOMAS P. POTTER, *Treasurer*, 156 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

THE FINAL VICTORY OVER DEATH

"And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up: That whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have eternal life. For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life."—John 3:14-16.

Visualizing death of the human body brings us face to face with the saddest incident in man's experience. Always there are those living and left behind who love the one whose form must be laid in the tomb and seen no more for a time. Scarcely ever is this incident without pain and suffering, torture of vital parts of the flesh, or some calamity the remembrance of which we carry with us until our own forced end.

This all seems to have been fore-ordained and planned by the Eternal One to the extent that it is a certainty facing us all, from which none can hope to rescue our loved ones nor effectively arrange our own escape.

"But I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope, For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with Him . . . Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air; and so shall we ever be with the Lord. Wherefore comfort one another with these words."—1 Thes. 4:13, 14, 17, 18.

We are reminded repeatedly that "There is a divinity which shapes our ends, rough-hew them though we may." But we are assured that same Divinity is the only actual all-powerful Being now or ever in the universe. In His own book, the Word of God, we see a single verse where He is called (No, not He Himself, but His Son,—**His Son**) "The Mighty God, the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace." (Isa. 9:6.)

In the words of Christ at the beginning of this page we are face to face with the endless death from which escape is impossible and with the fact of a Life which has been brought easily within human reach and which is everlasting, eternal,—an inseparable part of "The Everlasting Father" of Isaiah 9:6, 7, where the Prophet writes:—

"Of the increase of His Government and peace there shall be no end."

Of course, this life which is at present under our apparent control,—and which we seem to be able to make so sweet and enjoyable and desirable for our loved ones and ourselves,—cannot go on forever. It is human and not divine; it is temporal and not eternal.

It has in it,—placed there by a greater Power, a more perfect Wisdom,—provision for its definite finish, an end which is in its likeness to that of all human life the most universal thing on earth! **Death comes,** whether to the babe in the cradle just taking its first breath; to the man who has seen a century of the world's experiences, and to each and every human being in between.

Had we not better face the fact, this fact which is so evident, with the idea that it is intended to be a definite means to a **desirable** end, an end and purpose even more in the divine plan than anything which our human minds now thank God for as being so enjoyable, so pleasant?

To re-state the question,—Can we not face the fact of death from the **divine** instead of the **human** side?

To the Mighty God, the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace, we who are in the flesh and are here and now on this old earth where sin and wickedness, war and hatred, sickness and death preponderate, out-weigh and finally prevail (or seem to in our finite minds), **must be, at least temporarily, on the wrong side of the boundary.**

We, the best of us, look forward very definitely to human death, while He Who planned all things for our best good can clearly see, and is, in fact,

already living in that eternity of which He would have us so definitely and perfectly and permanently a part.

"As many as received Him, to them gave He power to become the sons of God, even to them who believe on His Name: which were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, **but of God.**"—John 1:12,13.

"That which is born of the flesh **is flesh;** and that which is born of the Spirit **is Spirit.**"—John 3:6.

It is only humanly natural to mourn for those who have ceased to be a part of the life which we now live, but let us try and think of them as God does,—as in that perfection of eternal existence which the sacrifice of the Son of Man on the cross has made possible for all who must die. We have no penalty to pay for anything sinful which our human bodies have been contaminated by. Sin is death, beyond doubt, but with death of our bodies provision has been made by this Mighty God, this Everlasting Father, this Prince of Peace, for the **Eternal Life** of His own.

In this present time a peculiar emphasis is laid on this subject of death by the wholesale way in which the present wars of the world deal with it. The United States Navy has announced this month, for instance, that 5,486 of its men have "lost their lives" since the World War began. The Russians assert that they have shot down 900 planes in the past three weeks, taking a toll of at least 2,000 pilots, gunners and bombardiers in 21 days; and that one red division has slain 10,000 of the foe in three months. There is more, much more of the same sort.

We no longer deal with such emphasis and attention with the passing of a single individual as so important; we must see to it that thousands face eternity together!

"And I saw an angel standing in the sun; and he cried with a loud voice, saying to all the fowls that fly in the midst of the heavens, Come and gather yourselves together unto the supper of the great God; That ye may eat the flesh of kings, and the flesh of captains, and the flesh of mighty men, and the flesh of horses, and of them that sit on them, both free and bond, both small and great."—Rev. 19:17,18.

The destruction of "the kings of the earth and their armies" is thus already foretold in the Word of God. Is this that "great and terrible day of Jehovah"? At least, more kings, more countries, more armies are now joined in battle than ever before, and we might possibly be near the time of the Armageddon. The "insensibility of the professing church" (1 Thes. 5:1-3) and its apostasy ("Laodicea," 2 Thes. 2:3) may easily be with us now, to join their testimony to that of "the kings of the earth and their armies."

Well, if this be or be not that day, when it comes Jehovah will not have the human boasts of 2,000, 5,000, 10,000 deaths to deal with. It will be the Faithful and True and the armies which follow Him out of the open heavens (Rev. 19:11) will be upon white horses, and "clothed in fine linen, white and clean."

"Out of His mouth goeth a sharp sword, that with it He should smite the nations." That is when the angel standing in the sun calls the birds of the air to the supper of the great God. Our puny wars and the death of so many of our loved ones at a time will be as nothing to His slaying.

But examine His purpose; grasp its meaning! It will result in the bringing of **His own** across the boundary of time on the **Eternal Life** side; it will bring about the destruction of the Beast and his host and the False Prophet, and "the dragon, that old serpent, which is the Devil, and Satan" (Rev. 20:2) will be bound a thousand years and cast into the bottomless pit,—"Known unto God are all His works from the begining of the world." —Acts 15:18.

Let us look upon Death from God's side of the picture, as it serves His divine purposes, which in the end are more terrible than anything man can

conceive. There is a "Second Death" identical with the "Lake of Fire" of Rev. 20:14. Quoting now from Dr. Scofield's text:

"It is 'second' relatively to the preceding physical death of the wicked in unbelief and rejection of God. . . That the 'second death' is not annihilation is shown by a comparison of Rev. 19:20 with Rev. 20:10. After one thousand years in the lake of fire, **the Beast and the False Prophet are still there, undestroyed**—"to the ages of ages."

Paul tells us (1 Cor. 15:25, 26) that Christ "must reign until He hath put all enemies under His feet. **The last enemy that shall be destroyed is death."**

"O Death, where is thy sting? O Grave, where is thy victory? The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ."—1 Cor. 15:55-57.

In all my long years of Missionary effort in fellowship with Praying and Contributing Friends at home and active Missionaries in the various fields I have never felt that I had quite such a Christmas and Missionary Message to share with you as the one which comes in this issue from the pen (and heart) of Tordis Christoffersen!

It would be impossible to create out of words from any human language such a picture **unless** somewhere in the past there stood the Son of God fulfilling the prophecies of the Word of God, and **unless** there also stood somewhere in the future that same Son of God to fulfill the promises of His return, bringing the Peace of God, a thousand years of Christ's earth rule, and finally the delivery of the kingdom to the Father. As one reads and re-reads this picture of Christmas in France in 1941, this coming of our Lord Jesus Christ to earth again sems easily to be in the not far distant future, and there will surely be some believing in the promised return now who have been unable to accept with simple faith the great promise, "Then shall they see the Son of man coming in the clouds with great power and glory." (Mark 13:26.) In His Name and for His sake.

Since I am celebrating the seventieth anniversary of my birth together with my twentieth anniversary as General Secretary of the **American European Fellowship** and as Editor of this Missionary Magazine it may be fitting to include my picture in this issue of the **European Harvest Field.**

It is very clear to me at this stage of my life journey, and in the occupation which I enjoy, that the greatest need of my present hours is the **fellowship of prayer.**

Please join me in asking our Father for my renewed health and strength, and that our Fellowship may continue successfully to carry on its Missionary program and sustain its workers in His service wherever He leads. A personal message to that purpose from you to me would just now be most encouraging. Cordially and sincerely **NORMAN J. SMITH.**

Does God figure in our national life? "Beware that thou forget not the Lord Thy God, in not keeping His commandments, and His judgments, and His statutes, which I command thee this day. . . And if thou do at all forget the Lord Thy God, and walk after other gods, and serve them, and worship them, I testify against you this day that ye shall surely perish. As the nations which the Lord destroyed before your face, so shall ye perish; because ye would not be obedient unto the voice of the Lord your God."—Deut. 8:8:11,19,20.

A LETTER FROM THE DOCTOR AT JAFFA

Jaffa—Tel Aviv, March 31

Dear Brother Smith:—

You already know that our Clinic is located on the "Carmel" street of the city. But what you may not know is that the "Carmel" is not an ordinary street like hundreds of other streets in Tel-Aviv or Jaffa. Everybody in Tel-Aviv knows "Carmel" street. If you should ask any passer-by, 'Where is Carmel street?" he would probably reply:

"Oh, you want the market," and he would show you the way to the largest Market in Tel-Aviv, for Carmel street is a market. And as many as know this Carmel street, just so many know "that Clinic" which is on the Carmel street.

The facade of the Clinic faces the Market, but the opposite side of the Clinic is turned toward the sea. Now you must imagine that a Market here in the Orient means not at all the same thing as, let us say, in America or Europe. Here it is a very, *very* noisy market! Sellers—hundreds of them—are offering their goods for sale (vegetables, fruits, etc.), in their own special way,—"singing" and shouting the prices and the "excellent" qualities of their wares, but so loudly that if you are not accustomed to the terrible racket, you will not be able to stay for a moment in this noisy, roaring Oriental street! A very, *very* noisy market!

And so our Clinic is located between the market and the sea. When you look through our windows on the throngs of people who are moving here and there before your eyes, people whose only thought is to sell or to buy, you unwittingly remember the words of Christ: "Likewise also as it was in the days of Lot; they did eat, they drank, they bought, they sold, they planted, they builded; but the same day that Lot went out of Sodom it rained fire and brimstone from heaven, and destroyed them all. Even thus shall it be in the day when the Son of Man is revealed." (Luke 17:28-30).

Here, on Carmel street, you have the "world" occupied and busy (each with his own things. Eternity! What means Eternity to these buying and selling throngs? Nothing!

But they must pass the Clinic, which according to the wonderful ways of God is located just in the Market. Is it not wonderful? And many—a lot out of the Market throngs—already know what the Clinic means. Many of these "buyers" and "sellers," being sick, were in the Clinic, coming for help, and there they have heard about Eternity.

And a short distance on the other side of the Clinic is the blue sea, which runs to the horizon and has no visible end,—the sea, the great symbol of Eternity. "The Market" and "The Sea." The time of Lot or our time, and the "endless times" of Eternity. Between the Market of the world and Eternity is the Gospel of the Christ, Who says:

"No man cometh unto the Father but by Me."

The Clinic is a witness before "the Market" of Christ, the Lord, and salvation, and Eternity. In the morning the front door of the Clinic opens and the patients *pour in* into the Clinic. As they pass the door they are at once separated from the "Market" (in the direct and indirect sense of the word). A big, *very big*, verse on a wooden panel stares from the wall of the waiting room. The verse tells the incomers that a time will come when the whole house of David, and Jerusalem, and all the tribes of Israel "will look upon Him Whom they pierced, and they shall mourn for Him as one mourneth for his only son." (Zechariah 12:10.) What a difference between the spirit of the Market and the spirit of these solemn, everlasting words! What has it to do with the spirit of the Market!

Then the patients meet our ever calm, always quiet Miss Hudda, from whom they now get the tickets and numbers assigning them to the doctors. She gives every patient a tract, a leaflet, a Gospel; she speaks to them peaceful words of encouragement, of joy, with a smile on her lips, and a special greeting, her own, shining in her blind eyes. Again it is not the "market;" it is the "sea," the Sea of Love from above.

Then the doctor's room. Quiet conversations with "market" patients on conditions of health, life, often very hard conditions, and sometimes tears, but hopes, too. Some days ago an old man, sixty-two years old, burst into tears telling his story. His wife and numerous children are now in Bukhara (Russian Asia), and he is here alone, and sick! How awful it is to be alone, and sick, and old! Alone and old. "Who is treating you at home?" I asked him. He dropped his old head and began convulsively to weep.

Many of the patients pass from the doctor's room to the room for electrical treatment. Here the different machines are connected, and while the electrical current,—transformed into a stream of healing molecules, — cures their bodies, the patients must sit quietly. They are obliged not to be in a hurry,— not in

a market hurry; and as they sit here they have plenty of time for reading. They read the words of Eternity and Love expressed in the leaflets, booklets, tracts. What a picture! It is like a reading room, a library. Again, here is not the spirit of the Market; it is the Spirit from Him. Over the windows of the electrical room, as well as in other rooms of the Clinic, hang white curtains. It is a trifle; but let me say a "white" trifle, which completes the picture, and seems to separate completely the atmosphere of the Clinic from that of the outside world. And outside, beyond the windows with the white curtains, the Market continues its endless noise and seems to be like a big cauldron with boiling waters. The Market is always boiling.

So day by day, except Wednesday, from Monday to Saturday, Christ is invisibly working on the souls who come to the Clinic. Then on Saturday morning at 10:30 we promptly interrupt our current work and assemble all present patients in the hall of the waiting room. Here Mr. Ostrovski gives his short but distinct and easily understandable spiritual address in Hebrew. This is the final accord of the week, a conclusive, spiritual attack for Christ's sake on the present souls, in an effort to win them for Eternity. The results of the work? The fruits? Do we see fruits or results?

"Cast thy bread upon the waters (even upon the boiling waters of the "Market"), for thou shalt find it after many days." (Eccles. 11:1.)

Yours in His Name,
JAMES JUK

"WE, TOO, ARE PRAYING"

Nice, France, Nov. 30, 1941.
Received Dec. 19.

My Dear Miss Mitchell:—

It was so good to have word from you; it meant much to me just to realize that you are daily with us in prayer. Also the money was of God's wonder-working, for we have such great needs to meet, and you will readily understand that many things had to be paid for after some time of having had nothing.

It is so very expensive to live here now. All foreigners are obliged to live in hotels, and so all the not too high-priced hotels are crowded out. Rents have gone up so that I have to pay about eighteen dollars for my attic. The food problem is not to be spoken of, for before one has faced it as we have had to do it could not be understood. And clothing is not to be had.

But the Lord is *just the same today*, and so we are rejoicing in a closer walk and deeper experiences of His grace. Was sorry to know of the continued illness of Mr. Smith. No *European Harvest Field* has reached us yet this fall; it takes time, and still may come. My friends have written about gifts. I have such good, faithful ones in Los Angeles, among whom I lived and worked in the good old days.

We, too, are praying for a real forward movement when the world gets into peace again. Right now it is more or less restricted. Yet we have new doors open and new inquiring Jews. The upper floor here is packed with intelligent Jews, doctors, professors and the like. Grateful greetings to you all. In bonds of fellowship.

TORDIS CHRISTOFFERSEN

STRATEGIC PALESTINE

A National Conference for Palestine was held in January in Cleveland, Ohio by the Jewish Zionist Movement. The Secretary of the Navy, Frank Knox, sent a message to the conference which shows that he expects things to happen right along the line of Bible prophecy, though perhaps his viewpoint is political and not based on rophecy, Col. Knox said:

"The National Conference for Palestine can be held at no more propitious hour. The land of Palestine looms large on the immediate horizon as a strategic key to the control of the Middle East. Hitler must capture it if he is to reach Iran and the Mosul oil fields he needs. We in the United States must help strengthen Palestine against that aggression.

"In this critical hour every last measure of help must be given Palestine for yet another reason. Once again a would-be world conqueror finds this little country in his path. Japan hopes at the same time to capture Singapore and move westward toward India thus closing in on that storehouse of alied resources in a gigantic pincer movement. But Hitler dares not march through Turkey while Syria and Palestine thwart his lines of communication.

"Palestine is a tiny country on the map of the world but it is shaped like a thorn. It is a thorn indeed in the flank of Hitler. We must strengthen that thorn until it becomes a sword that will halt the tyrants' eastward march."

In God's prophetic plan, all the events and developments of the end time are related to Palestine, the Chosen Land for the Chosen People.

CHRISTMAS IN FRANCE

Nice, Jan. 1, 1942, Air Mail,
Received Feb. 28, 1942,

Dear Praying Friends:—

"When the burnt offering began, the song of the Lord began also with the trumpets. . . " II Chron. 29:27.

I have come not only to belive, but to prove that real joy comes from sacrifice, and that it is proportional; the greater the sacrifice, the deeper the joy! "My joy I give unto you," saith the Lord, the Whole Burnt Offering!

With my heart lifted up to Him Who is the giver of every good and perfect gift, I want to share my Christmas joy with you in telling you how we spent the gifts the Lord enabled you to send us as a gracious stewardship. Sent to our good Brother Samuels a reasonable portion, who recognized it as God's precious provision in a time of great need and distress. Then I was led to send a portion to the believing Rabbi who through the years has borne a faithful witness among his own people in the city of Alger, and now is low in diabetes. His eyesight is failing, his hands shaking; he is old and lonely. His gratitude was heavenward and heavenly. He had been crying to the Lord, and took this gift as the answer!

We have here in Nice a growing congregation of old shut-in ones; many of them have gone to bed for the winter, as it is bitter cold and *we are in most cases without heating!* All of these got some green branches from the woods, and something eatable. How could I ever forget seeing them enjoying something on their scanty dry bread. It was liver-pastete, which came to me through the Danish Red Cross. They appreciate the ministry of the Bread of Life; a long life has taught them the uncertainty of all on earth. Most of them were born in castles in a land where the church was cold and formal. We decided to make the Christmas season count to the uttermost for Him by inviting as many as possible from among all kinds of people. Our friends on this upper floor prepared sacred music. A choice quartet gave us a very enjoyable time. Everybody was asked to invite their own friends, a rare group of the finest type of Jews, perfect gentlemen and real ladies, of the highest intellectual standards, made willing through many, most fearful sufferings to meet in a cold attic, and it was after the music and some refreshments that we spoke together of the great joy which should be to all people, a glory to my people Israel, and a light to lighten the Gentiles.

We had other groups of Jews, of Scandinaver, old lonely English ones, and children. All the week we celebrated His first coming, and closed with a fellowship of different co-workers; some good Swiss brethren, a young pastor with his family,—such fine singers,—and the children have their part in quotations from the Word. It was to this feast that I invited a little prince who is living with his grandmother in the hotel below. He enjoyed it very much; began to sing and play, and has been coming for stories since. He brought me the star of his Christmastre, and seeing my appreciation, went for some more, and finally came with his arms full of toys and pictures, and with a radiant face said:

"Now I give you all that I have!"

The Christmas with many blessings and choice opportunities. One evening I sat alone, face to face with a professor, —who had an invitation to come to "Johns Hopkins" for research work,— looking into his eyes, so deep, so thoughtful, so sad! I realized what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon me in giving me such a ministry in these days in this land! The Professor gave me a dainty pocket calendar, indicating that he wanted me to remember him every day of the New Year, and as I added "in prayer," he bowed his head! New Year's morning early, kneeling in prayer, it came to me with the words of a little child, a real prince: "Lord Jesus, now I give you all I have!"

We are in the middle of the week of universal, international fellowship of prayer,—around the Throne of God. My moments there are full of praise, not least for all it has meant to me that you have been faithful stewards of the manifold grace of God. Trusting that this partnership may be fuller, deeper, as the days come, even though we oft will be sowing tears, we shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

Gratefully your Missionary in France
TORDIS CHRISTOFFERSEN

Tordis Christoffersen and Jane T. Haley are keeping on with their Missionary labors in the fields where the Lord has called them to serve. We often pray that He will protect and provide for them and give them the continued privilege of service for Him. That prayer is good also for the rest of our workers in all the fields and in the days to come. We will appreciate your partnership with us and them in support of this Missionary effort by prayer and gifts.

"AND TO THE POOR THE GOSPEL IS PREACHED"

Palestine, Feb. 1, 1942.

Dear Mr. Smith:—

We were very happy to get the September magazine in January. Some of our magazines for June are arriving just now (second-class publications.). You can be very sure that we are keeping posted as to world news, for we get portions of it daily. We have an English paper edited by an American (Did you know that some people cannot understand American?). In one of our shop windows here in Tel Aviv there is a sign with the flags of the nations, and beside every flag is the language. Beside the

Hebrew flag,—Hebrew spoken,
English flag,—English spoken,
American flag,—American spoken,

and beside all the other flags the language of their countires is indicated as being spoken.

Tordis Christoffersen is having a remarkable opportunity for work at this time. We trust she will be given much more time there and much fruit for her labors.

I should be glad for some of your tracts, if you can send them. We need tracts in every language, — Hebrew, Arabic, Turkish, Greek, Spanish, American, English, German, or whatever one can get. We are very short of literature here. Bibles cannot be gotten at all. If it is at all possible to send us any Christian literature in any language we shall be glad to receive it. Thank you for my allowance, which came on January 22nd. We do appreciate the good things which the Christians in America are doing for us. We are grateful for every partner in this work here. We are often made to feel the power of prayer in our lives here because you have taken time to pray for us. We are grateful for the way in which our needs are being supplied in the Clinic. Some medicines are unobtainable, and all the supplies are much more expensive than they were even three months ago. It is marvlous to know that God is in every today. He is still on His throne and He knows all about this world. He holds the whole world in His hands.

I had a happy experience this week. I got a carriage just outside the Clinic door to go home, but to my surprise it was driven down a little side street and stopped in front of a small cottage, where I waited in the carriage for about ten minutes. The driver had gone and I began to wonder why. Soon he reappeared, with his little sick baby in its grandmother's arms, for me to tell them what to do for the child. Can you imagine my joy for such consideration? Wonderful Lord, to give us an opportunity to work for Him!

One other day I heard three Arab men talking Arabic. One wanted to know who the "Sitt" was. The others said: "Why, she is the lady doctor at the Mission Clinic who makes our sick eyes well." In this land is where our Lord made the blind to see (Luke 7:22),—"the blind see, the lame walk . . the deaf hear . . to the poor the Gospel is preached."

When I have opportunity to visit in the little homes by the Clinic I am very happy. The people love to talk about the Father at any time, and sometimes they want to know about the Son. There is a good service in Hebrew every Saturday at the Clinic; also a class for children in our rooms. Now that I understand the language a little I can understand the people better. The children help me with speaking. A little girl came today to tell me a story. She was very happy to know that I understood her words. "Oh!" she said, "now, nurse, you know, and before you didn't know, not even one word! This makes us 'pals.' "

In a general mail letter I'll be sending you some pictures of our Clinic children. One little baby girl was mocking and laughing at a baby boy who was crying today while they were getting a quartz lamp treatment. These babies were only about eight months old. Thank you all, our dear praying friends, for remembering us here. Sincerely yours.

JANE T. HALEY

FUNDS GET THROUGH AT LAST

Dear Brother Smith:—

We were humbly grateful when the money at last came, as we realized that the Lord Himself had undertaken for us. You will know that Brother Stettler (in Switzerland) had sent a portion of his, and although I instantly sent him a telegram it could not be stopped. Then I got a Swiss brother to take it, and he then sent the equivalent sum through his bank in Berne, Switzerland, to Brother Stettler,—so it is all in order.

We have a wonderful ministry, the best and most suited that I ever had. Wishing you all a blessed New Year, and trusting that our fellowship and united efforts may be so pleasing to Him that He shall withhold no good thing from us, and be able to use us to the uttermost. Sincerely, yours for Christ.

TORDIS CHRISTOFFERSEN

WHAT TO EXPECT IN EUROPE

There are several view-points regarding the whole of Europe as a Mission field. Some well-educated and supposedly well-learned ones will inform you that there is no need of sending Missionaries into Europe, for all the people are "educated" already. That kind of "wise man" is usually brought to an end argumentatively by asking him how many gods there are among the peoples of Europe, and then he may concede that the one true God ought to be presented.

At the present time we have a far different controversy. There are those allied with "the enemy" who prefer not to have any outsiders "specifying the gods" of their people. Our Missionaries have been ordered out from certain countries where the enemy or their sympathizers have passed into temporary control, and they have seen to it that the Missionaries of the American-European Fellowship have been requested to leave (to put it politely), and thus you will find some of our Missionaries back in America and elsewhere.

When John Kovalchuck found he was to be forced out of Poland, he shipped for Venezuela, and has been laboring there ever since with a good following among the Russian people and many good meetings. Miss Jean Rhode has taken up her abode in Florida and is working among the Hebrew people there in the distribution of tracts and conversation, and she is also using her influence to arrange prayer meetings to pray for special needs for Missions. Mr. and Mrs. Lukesh, forced out of Czecho-Slovakia, have located in Minnesota and are doing well with meetings there.

One of our good speakers in the summer Bible Conferences this year will be our Brother Karl Faulkner, who has recently returned home after some hard experiences in Europe and is resting at his mother's home for a time before starting out. He has a story worth listening to and if you can arrange for any meetings for him, please let the editor know or write to Karl himself, 428 Pitzer Street, Roseburg, Oregon.

It seems to be no difficulty at all to keep our Missionaries busy with the Gospel in any part of the world, and quite a number of them did not even have to leave the fields where they have been working. I hope they will not be forgotten in all the excitement of the present war and the many places we think we have to put money. After this war, they will be headed back to their old stands in Europe, welcomed by their friends there and ready to settle again at preaching the Gospel in their chosen field. Only this time they will have an added duty, just as they did after the last war. I remember that we sent a good many dollars worth of food and clothing, to keep the European peoples from starving, and some of them from freezing, all of which was gladly given to them by our brothers and sisters here in America.

Shortly after the war I was over some parts of Europe, and I have some idea of the grateful hearts which looked to us at that time. If the Lord tarries, there will be another time of suffering and of ministry. In fact, I guess the suffering has already begun in some places. There will be letters to make your heart ache when the war is over and our Missionaries return to their European posts and begin to look for the people who are still there and have little or nothing in the way of food and clothing.

Now I shall turn this "conversation" over to Miss Mitchell, my assistant, for a copy of a letter which she sent out to some of you a little while ago. She also has all these fine Christian workers on her heart and is doing what she can to cement the bond of union between them and their friends here in America who have supported them. Just to prove it, she tells me that Dr. Juk's letter shows that he needs money and I have not mentioned him in my thinking on paper. Well, you send it in to us and we will send it over. You can see what Miss Mitchell says about the money part, and don't forget the prayer part of your gift, which we believe is very important, more important, for God can do what we are unable to do in a country torn by war with its people losing their lives wholesale. Pray for the Peace and Love and Joy which the Lord can give, and may He bless you as you read this little magazine.

Dear Friends:

We are happy to say that our Missionaries are continuing their good work, and are able to receive their funds. In the cases of Miss Steyrer and Mrs. Nikoff, where sending funds directly is impossible, we are able to reach them through Fred Stettler in Switzerland. This faithful friend is a great comfort, and surely worthy of our support. Please do not forget him—and his little family.

Dr. Juk and Miss Haley are receiving many blessings. Recent letters from both of them tell of their glorious opportunities to witness for Messiah. May I please ask that you remember them definitely? Funds are getting low. We are able to

WEAPONS FOR WAR

The production program outlined by President Roosevelt before Congress staggers the imagination. He called for 60,000 war planes in 942 and 125,000 more in 1943; for 45,000 tanks in 1942 and 75,000 more in 1943; for 20,000 anti-aircraft guns in 1942 and 35,000 more in 1943; for 8,000,000 tons of merchant shipping this year and 10,000,000 more tons in 1943. The program involves the greatest expenditure o fmoney in the history of any nation for a similar time. It is a goal almost beyond comprehension. And yet, manufacturers say it can be reached and will be reached.

In the light of such a program, we no longer need wonder at the figures given in the Scriptures regarding the size of the armies which will engage in the last great battle of the age, and their equipment. The force which will come against Palestine is described in Ezekiel 38 as "all of them riding upon horses ,a great company, and a mighty army." At present only parts of the armies are mechanized, but perhaps so many infernal machines will have been made by that time that all the vast army wil ride.

An army of 200,000,000 is described in Rev. 9:16. That will be twenty times as large as the army of 10,000,000 which is visualized for America. And all these 200 millions are said to be "horsemen." This does not mean they shall ride four-legged beasts such as the horses that we know. The "horses" which they shall ride are described in Rev. 9:17-19 as having heads issuing forth "fire and smoke and brimstone." The description sounds very much like modern tanks and planes. It is little wonder that by so vast a mechanized army one third of the world's population shall be killed, as Rev. 9:18 declares.

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get money to them without any trouble, and we hope this can be continued.

In spite of the hardships that Miss Tordis Christoffersen has been forced to endure she is happy in her work for the Lord. Funds are going to her regularly now, and we pray the Lord's blessing that they have eased her suffering. We are, however, unable to get food parcels to her from this country. Please pray that the Lord may open this channel—or—as He always does—take care of the situation in some better way.

I wish I had the time to write each one of you a personal letter *every* time your gift is received, but please be assured of my heartfelt appreciation for your fellowship with us. The Lord is blessing us richly. He will not fail us; we must have faith. May the Lord bless each one of you.

FLORENCE J. MITCHELL
Assistant Secretary

A FINANCIAL WORD

Palestine, April 3, 1942.
Received April 27.

Miss Florence J. Mitchell,
156 Fifth Avenue, New York.

Dear Sister in Christ:—

I thank you most heartily for your kind letters. I thank you for the prayers, interest and attention which you are paying to the work of the Clinic. We have in stock Scriptures, but to buy new quantities of them is impossible, for there is now no import of new Scriptures.

As you know, every three months we have to pay the rent,—$75 for the Clinical premises and $5 for the rooms used for the children's work; together with $72. The cost of living is terribly high!

The expenses for the Clinic are changing from month to month. For instance, one of the diathermy machines has been ruined, and we were obliged to purchase another. There are many, many extra expenses beside the regular monthly overhead. The costs are now "jumping" so rapidly that there is an urgent need that the remittances be increased to meet the salaries and exepnses and the clinical necessities.

May the Lord bless you abundantly.
Yours in His service.

JAMES JUK

How to Become
A CHRISTIAN

●

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American-European Fellowship
156 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y.

A FRIEND IN THE CHICAGO FIELD

Chicago, May 1st.

"And a vision appeared unto Paul in the *night;* There stood a man of Macedonia, and prayed him, saying, Come over into Macedonia and help us." (Acts. 16:9.)

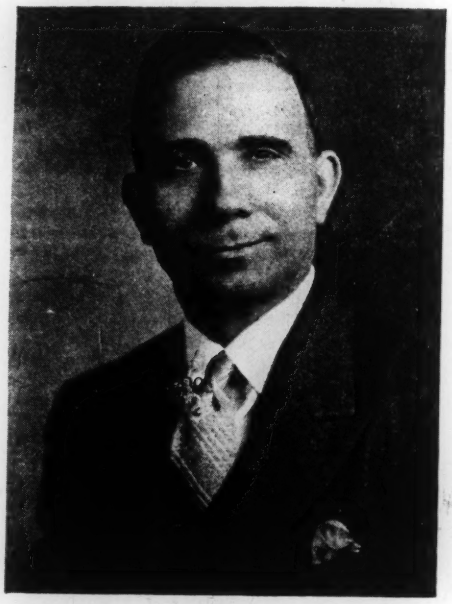
This verse reminds us how the Gospel first entered Europe, bringing manifold blessings to succeeding generations, including our own. Apparently salvation came to only a few at the start, following Paul's answer to that call, but what a marvelous church came from it! For the church of Phillippi ranks second in New Testament ideal churches. The rest of this grand story of the spread of the Gospel followed in due time, and is well known to students of Church history.

What a calamity if the cry of the man of Macedonia had not been heeded! What a loss to the Church, to Europe, and finally to America if Paul had turned a deaf ear to that prayer! We all rejoice that he "was not disobedient unto the heavenly vision." His prompt response has made us heirs of a rich inheritance, —"a treasure in earthern vessels," perhaps, but a treasure nevertheless. Now shall we keep it to ourselves just because conditions are possibly unfavorable? No, a thousand times no!

I praise God that he saw fit to include me, a native of Europe, in the call, granting me the privilege of bringing the printed Word and the word of my testimony there in the earlier years of my Christian experience. Following my sow- of the good seed, members of my father's family who were saved by the sowing gave years of Missionary service to Europe. My own ministry for over thirty years has been among the immigrants from Europe in this land of my adoption. To the praise of His Name, I have had the joy of seeing thousands turn to God from idols and from darkness to light, making of these dear people His own true children and all the better Americans.

Last summer in view of the distressing conditions of Europe and its still urgent need of the Gospel for the present generations, I obeyed the injuntion of the Chicago Council to devote some time as Field Secretary for Chicago and the Central States to deputation work in behalf of the Missionaries serving under the AMERICAN EUROPEAN FELLOWSHIP.

The field in Europe is certainly white unto harvest, the need staggering beyond words,—400,000,000 without knowledge of the Word of God and of the Saviour's power to save to the uttermost all those who come to God by Him. The laborers are at present few compared to that need,—BUT GOD! Yes, under God, I am firmly convinced we can go over the top and again provide a rich blessing to Europe,—and Palestine, too, —in these distressing times. Since man's extremity is always God's opportunity, that should be incentive enough to create and cultivate our desire to answer the call.



We also dare to look ahead to the end of the present World War, to a new day of tremendously increased opportunity for Missionary effort throughout all Europe, for which we must begin to prepare at once! Let us be about the Master's business!

Our part is to stir up personal interest among slumbering and indifferent Christians in order that they may lift up their eyes unto the fields white unto harvest for God. This is being done by Radio

Broadcasts such as we had last summer over Station WAIT; by Missionary addresses in churches, Bible conferences and other gatherings which might be induced to open their doors to us, not only in the large cities, but also in towns and rural communities, and most certainly by a personal visitation to friends of Missions in the entire Mid-Western field.

In this far reaching and already quarter-century-old Missionary enterprise we need the prayerful co-operation of all wide-awake Christian friends. As a hopeful and helpful beginning, YOU are urged to place this work on the Missionary program of your Church, your Sunday School and Young People's organizations. For this purpose, address the Mid-Western Field Secretary, Rev. A. F. Scorza, 1037 N. Hamlin Avenue, Chicago, Ill. The Treasurer of the Chicago Council of the AMERICAN EUROPEAN FELLOWSHIP is Mr. R. W. Ullmann, 918 Keystone Avenue, River Forest, Ill. He will receive your donations for the support of the many Missionaries laboring under the AMERICAN EUROPEAN FELLOWSHIP, and for the return to the field of a number who are at present forced out of parts of that territory, but who are busily engaged in the Lord's work in other fields.

Meanwhile I greatly desire to labor in fellowship with you for a re-born Europe.

A. F. SCORZA,
Field Secretary

Switzerland, January 5, 1942.
(Received May 1, 1942.)

Very Dear Miss Mitchell:—

Thank you for your letter of November 26, 1941. In the mean while I received a card from Miss Steyrer, letting me know that she has received the funds sent through me. She asks to be remembered to Brother Smith and wishes to greet all the friends of the Fellowship. She says that her travels often lead her into the districts of Snojmo where Mr. and Mrs. Lukesh formerly labored. She desires to be remembered in prayer on her extended railway journeys and the distant trips on foot through snow and every kind of weather to visit the groups of believers in the various places where evangelical folks meet.

I have a very strenuous period behind me,—every day out on the fields. Often I arrive at one o'clock at night; and am compelled to leave again at six the next morning for another engagement. Just recently I was speaker at a conference of Christian workers. God bless you all.

FRED STETTLER

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How about making a *gift* of one of these Bible courses to some young friend who would enjoy and profit by such an investment of his or her time?

A LITTLE MORE NEWS FROM JAFFA

Tel Aviv, Palestine.

Dear Sister Florence:—

Your air mail "How de do" letter was gladly received, and because we know each other so well it was much appreciated. Thank you for remembering us in prayer.

Clinic days are very busy ones! Two services are held in Hebrew every Saturday,—one for adults and one for the children. The seed is also being sown daily. Many hearts are open to the Word; it is wonderful to see them drinking it in. A woman came today asking for new eyes, for hers were painful from a long infection. She listened to the Gospel from Miss Hudda, and then took a tract in Arabic for her son to read. Miss Hudda reads "Braille" in Hebrew and Arabic.

A little six-year-old lady came to visit me on Monday,—she said, just because she was my friend. It was like a ray of sunshine, which I needed for I was sad over our country being attacked. Your cable came through in November. I have written to you for remembering us so faithfully.

It must be refreshing to be working in a newly decorated office. There is always so much to do after the decorators leave. However, by this time you will have forgotten all about it. We trust Mr. Smith will soon be well. He has had such suffering during the last few years. It is a comfort and a blessing to have him remembering us. We are all grateful for our prayer partners. The Lord is good to give them to us, for He knows we need them. How necessary it is for us all to stand as one. The Lord knew this before the work was begun; therefore we want to be found faithful in the sphere which He has given us.

A man from the Moslem faith was pleading for medical work among his own people in the poor district. This man was educated in America. He has some good Christian friends in America with whom he read the Bible and fellowshipped while he was attending college.

I am reminded of you daily from the picture which you gave me of "Christ in Gethsemane." It hangs over the head of my bed. We pray for you in the office. I am enclosing an article on the weather from "The Palestine Post," which I think you and those who are laboring together with us will enjoy. This evening I am dressed in woolens, for it is really cold and damp. Christmas greetings have begun to come from America. The pictures are beatuiful, as well as the sentiment in verse!

Isn't it wonderful to see the "obstacles" disappear when God is working! "By and by we'll tell the story how we overcame," Lovingly in Him.

JANE T. HALEY

OUR FRIEND IN FLORIDA

Florida, May 2, 1942

Dear Friends,

I continue to rejoice and thank God for blessed opportunities to reach and testify to His people, Israel, here.

Recently good friends of our small prayer group responded graciously to the suggestion that we send the Word by mail to those in Tampa not yet reached personally. Consequently over three hundred letters went out just before the Passover holidays, containing the leaflets, "A Search For Atoning Blood", "O That I Knew Where I Might Find Him" or "Israel Would None of Me" and "Two Aspects of the One Messiah." We are truly grateful for one of our group members who addressed every envelope personally and contributed most of the funds for postage beside. A similar undertaking is planned for many in this city before the Day of Atonement in the fall. This will require time and ingenuity as a complete list of names must first be secured.

It was a privilege to give hospitality to a dear Hebrew Christian lady for several weeks recently. Her glowing testimony to the saving and keeping power of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ, was a blessing to us all. Loving her people "according to the flesh" she made a deep impression for Him during our visits together in their homes and shops. This aged widow needs our united prayers for deliverance from those who would harm and rob her.

About two weeks ago, while out seeking some of "the lost sheep of the house of Israel" I was led to a restaurant where nearly a dozen of them were having lunch. Inconspicuously I sought to slip leaflets beside their plates. While some were receptive others were resentful. We've since been asked not to distribute literature in this place, but shall continue trying to contact them outside with the message of love and hope. Your prayers will encourage us greatly. This is a challenge and opportunity we cannot afford to let slip by.

For your gracious help in the past toward such endeavors I am truly thankful to God and grateful to you.

Sincerely yours in His service.

JEAN RHODE

AMERICAN-EUROPEAN FELLOWSHIP RECEIPTS

26535	$ 25.00	26587	50.00	26737	15.00	26739	2.00	26741	10.00
26536	10.00	26588	16.00	26638	52.00	26740	1.00	26742	5.00
26537	5.50	26589	2.00	26639	10.00	26688	10.00	26743	.50
26538	1.00	26590	75.00	26640	10.00	26689	.50	26744	1.00
26539	2.00	26591	10.00	26641	35.00	26690	.50	26745	2.00
26540	10.00	26592	10.00	26642	50.00	26691	3.00	26746	.50
26541	5.00	26593	7.00	26643	.50	26692	75.00	26747	1.00
26542	20.00	26594	10.00	26644	25.00	26693	1.50	26748	3.00
26543	10.00	26595	3.00	26645	1.00	26694	21.55	26749	3.00
26544	.50	26596	10.00	26646	5.00	26695	5.00	26750	1.00
26545	1.00	26597	5.00	26647	5.00	26696	10.00	26751	2.00
26546	2.00	26598	6.95	26648	5.00	26697	5.00	26752	50.00
26547	5.00	26599	2.00	26649	10.00	26698	10.00	26753	5.00
26548	2.00	26600	196.00	26650	2.00	26699	50.00	26754	5.00
26549	.50	26601	5.00	26651	1.00	26700	10.00	26755	1.00
26550	7.00	26602	5.00	26652	3.00	26701	6.00	26756	7.75
26551	135.00	26603	1.00	26653	10.00	26702	2.00	26757	1.00
26552	4.00	26604	10.00	26654	5.00	26703	5.00	26758	1.00
26553	51.00	26605	10.00	26655	10.00	26704	5.00	26759	3.00
26554	1.00	26606	15.00	26656	5.00	26705	5.00	26760	1.00
26555	2.50	26607	6.00	26657	10.50	26706	15.00	26761	1.00
26556	5.00	26608	17.50	26658	1.00	26707	20.00	26762	1.00
26557	1.00	26609	3.00	26659	1.00	26708	5.00	26763	1.50
26558	5.00	26610	10.00	26660	2.00	26709	10.00	26764	1.00
26559	75.00	26611	10.00	26661	5.00	26710	75.00	26765	1.00
26560	10.00	26612	5.00	26662	1.00	26711	1.00	26766	3.00
26561	5.50	26613	5.00	26663	1.50	26712	5.00	26767	3.00
26562	25.00	26614	2.00	26664	20.00	26713	1.00	26768	2.00
26563	5.00	26615	1.00	26665	1.00	26714	5.00	26769	5.00
26564	1.00	26616	2.00	26666	1.00	26715	2.00	26770	5.00
26565	1.00	26617	1.00	26667	5.00	26716	10.00	26771	1.00
26566	.81	26618	1.00	26668	10.00	26717	1.00	26772	1.00
26567	1.00	26619	8.00	26669	3.00	26718	5.00	26773	5.00
26568	35.00	26620	5.00	26670	2.00	26719	10.00	26774	5.00
26569	10.00	26621	5.00	26671	5.00	26720	3.00	26775	2.25
26570	1.00	26622	5.00	26672	10.00	26721	10.00	26776	1.00
26571	10.00	26623	50.00	26673	1.00	26722	10.00	26777	1.00
26572	3.00	26624	10.00	26674	5.00	26723	60.00	26778	.50
26573	4.00	26625	3.00	26675	1.00	26724	10.00	26779	2.00
26574	2.00	26626	25.00	26676	1.00	26725	5.00	26780	16.50
26575	10.00	26627	22.38	26677	50.00	26726	3.00	26781	290.95
26576	1.00	26628	1.00	26678	10.00	26727	17.00	26782	1.50
26577	10.50	26629	6.00	26679	5.00	26728	10.00	26783	5.00
26578	5.00	26630	269.00	26680	1.00	26729	10.00	26784	10.00
26579	10.00	26631	10.00	26681	5.00	26730	2.00	26785	11.18
26580	18.50	26632	14.00	26682	5.00	26731	5.00	26786	1.00
26581	10.00	26633	3.26	26683	3.50	26732	1.00	26787	4.00
26582	1.00	26634	2.25	26684	2.00	26733	3.00	26788	2.00
26583	1.00	26635	15.00	26685	10.00	26734	51.00	27689	2.00
26584	1.00	26636	10.00	26686	10.00	26735	11.55	26790	3.00
26585	30.00	26738	4.00	26687	2.00	26736	5.00	26792	1.00
26586	10.00	26637	100.00						

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